

1848

13 Pine Street,

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Thursday afternoon.

April 20.

Dear Friend:

Early this morning, our dear babe, Elizabeth Pease, - who has been ill of a long fever for a fortnight past, - winged her flight from this to "another and a better world." No stranger thing has happened unto us, in view of human mortality - nothing dark or mysterious; yet we feel our bereavement deeply and tenderly. We have designated 3 o'clock tomorrow (Friday) afternoon as



the time for the funeral services. If you are not otherwise engaged, we should be gratified to have you present, and to express whatever sentiments the occasion may suggest, in such manner as may be to you most agreeable.

With great respect and esteem,

Your bereaved friends,

Wm. Lloyd and Helen E. Garrison.

Theodore Parker.





